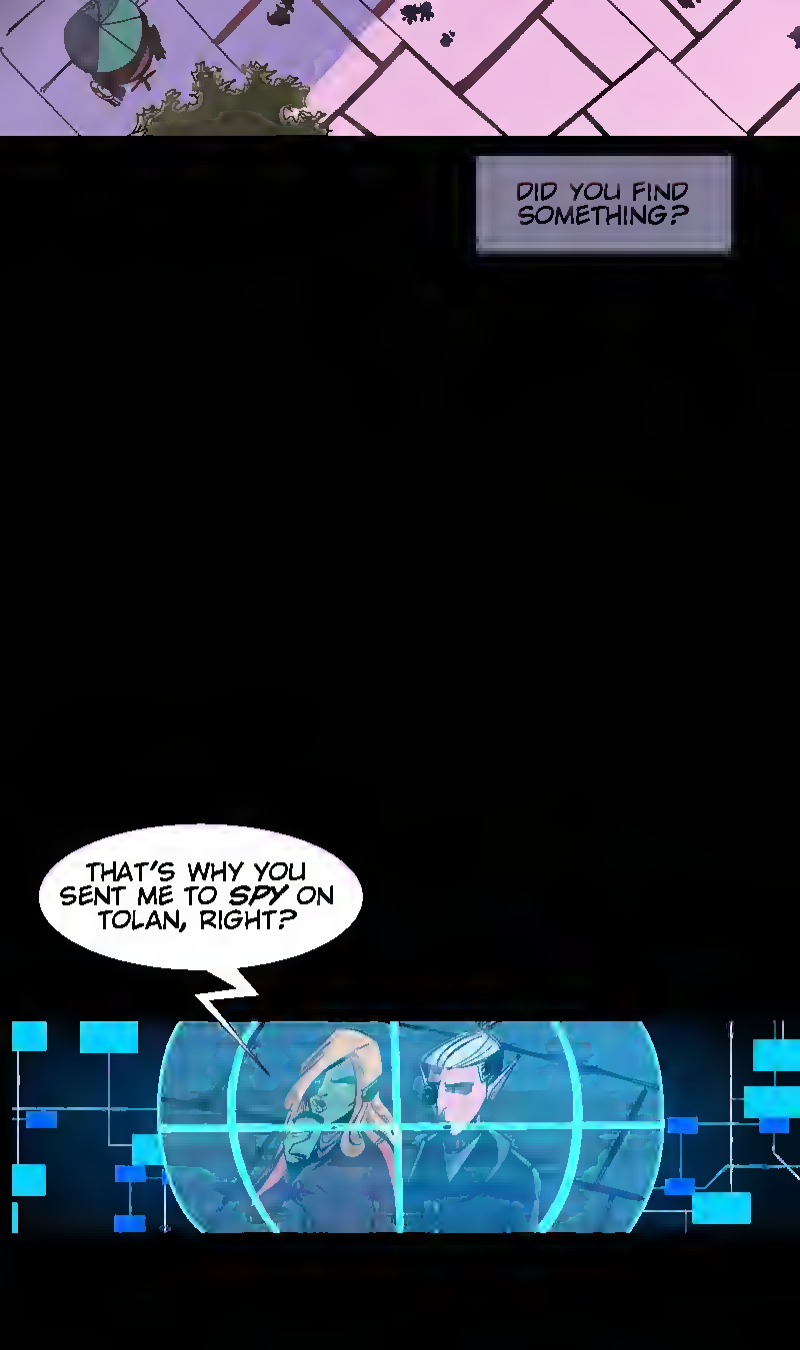
CREATED BY BRADLEY MASON_

WORDS AND LETTERS BY SAM MACHADO
WITH EDISON RODGERS_

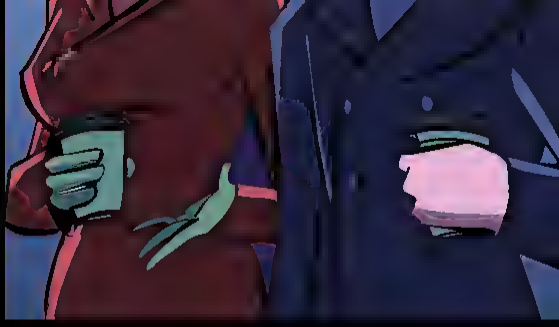
ART BY CYNTHIA SOUSA MACHADO
AND EDISON RODGERS
WITH SAM MACHADO_

ARE YOU TRYING TO WARN ME?


DID YOU FIND SOMETHING?
THAT'S WHY YOU SENT ME TO SPY ON TOLAN, RIGHT?

IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK?

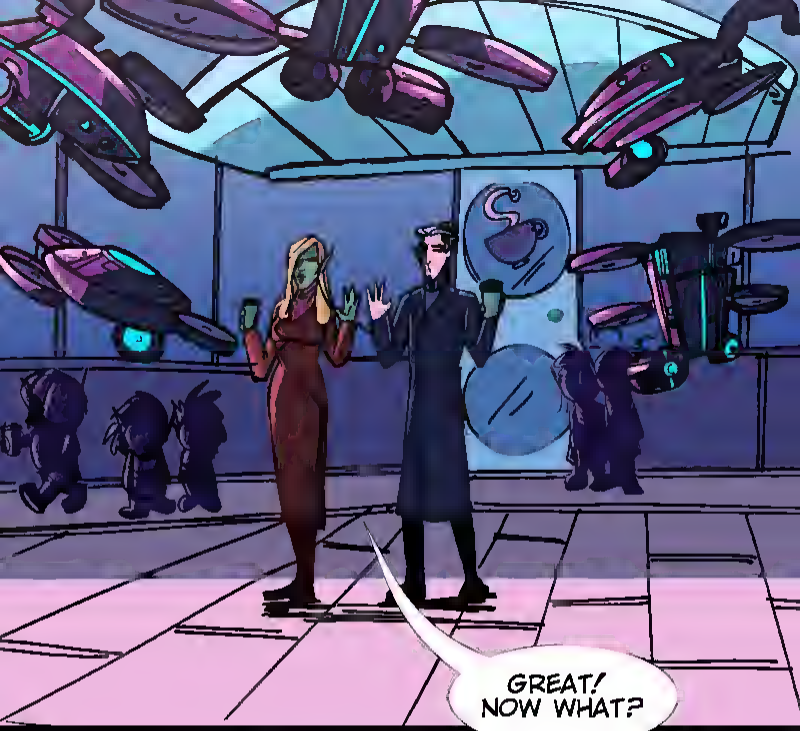
I ASSUMED THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED WHEN YOU LEFT ME THERE-
THAME?



OH.

FRAK.

YUP.
INSPECTOR THAMIOR TIRESIUS, YOU ARE ORDERED TO STAND DOWN AND COOPERATE WITH OUR INVESTIGATION.

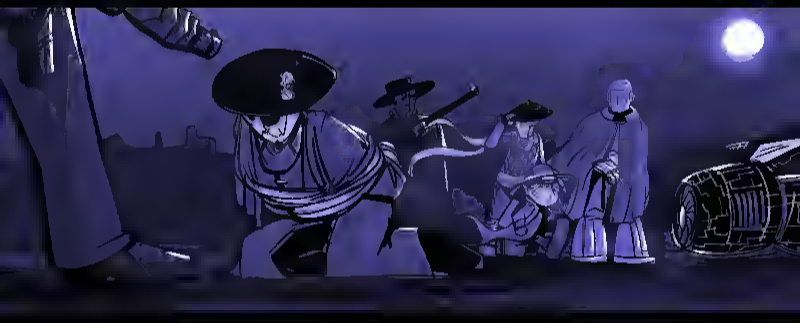

GREAT! NOW WHAT?

OF COURSE, OFFICERS. WHATEVER YOU NEED.

WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, CAPTAIN?

AM I GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE IN AN INSPECTOR OF THE LIVING EYE TO GET SOME ANSWERS?

INSPECTOR TIRESIUS SURRENDERED HIMSELF TO THE TECH PRIESTS A LITTLE OVER TWO WEEKS AGO.



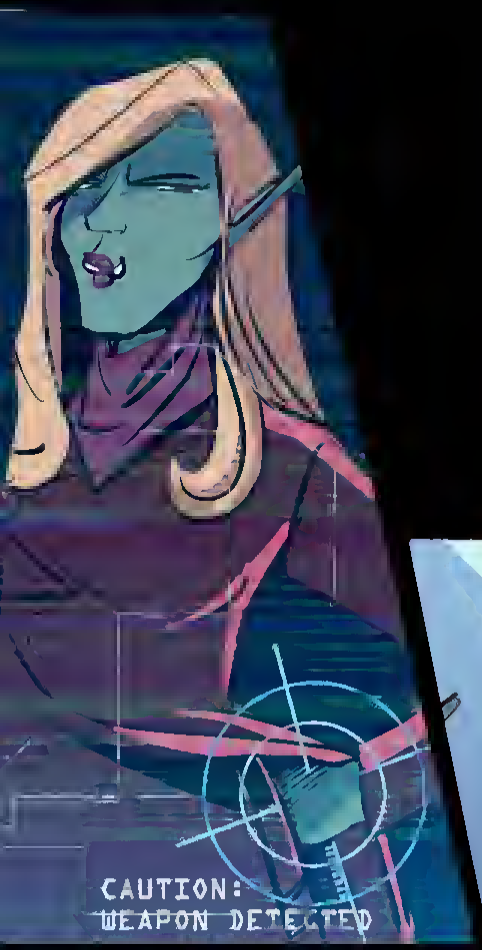
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A PRISONER.

NOBODY KNOWS WHERE HE'S BEEN OR WHAT HIS INTENTIONS ARE.

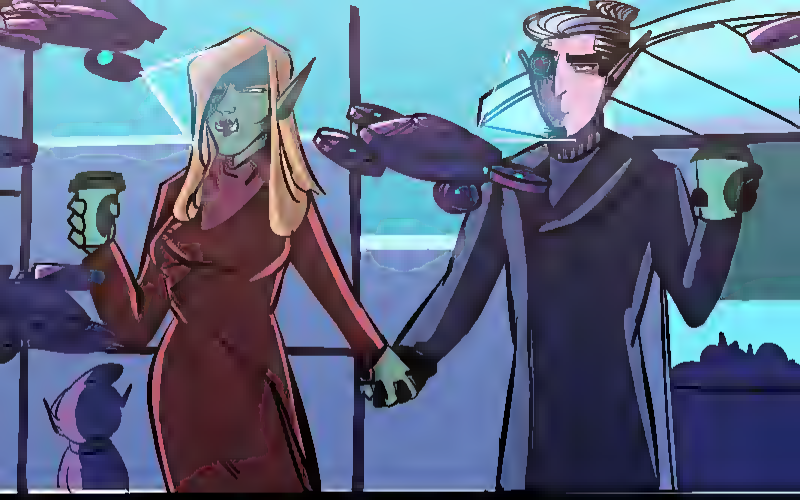
ARE YOU SAYING THAT THE HEIR TO THE WORLD'S EXCLUSIVE PRIVATE INTELLIGENCE CORPORATION HAS GONE ROGUE?

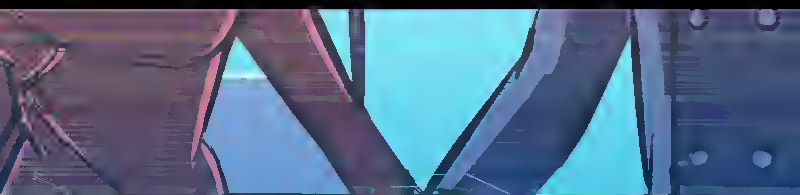
NO, I'M TELLING YOU THAT NOBODY KNOWS

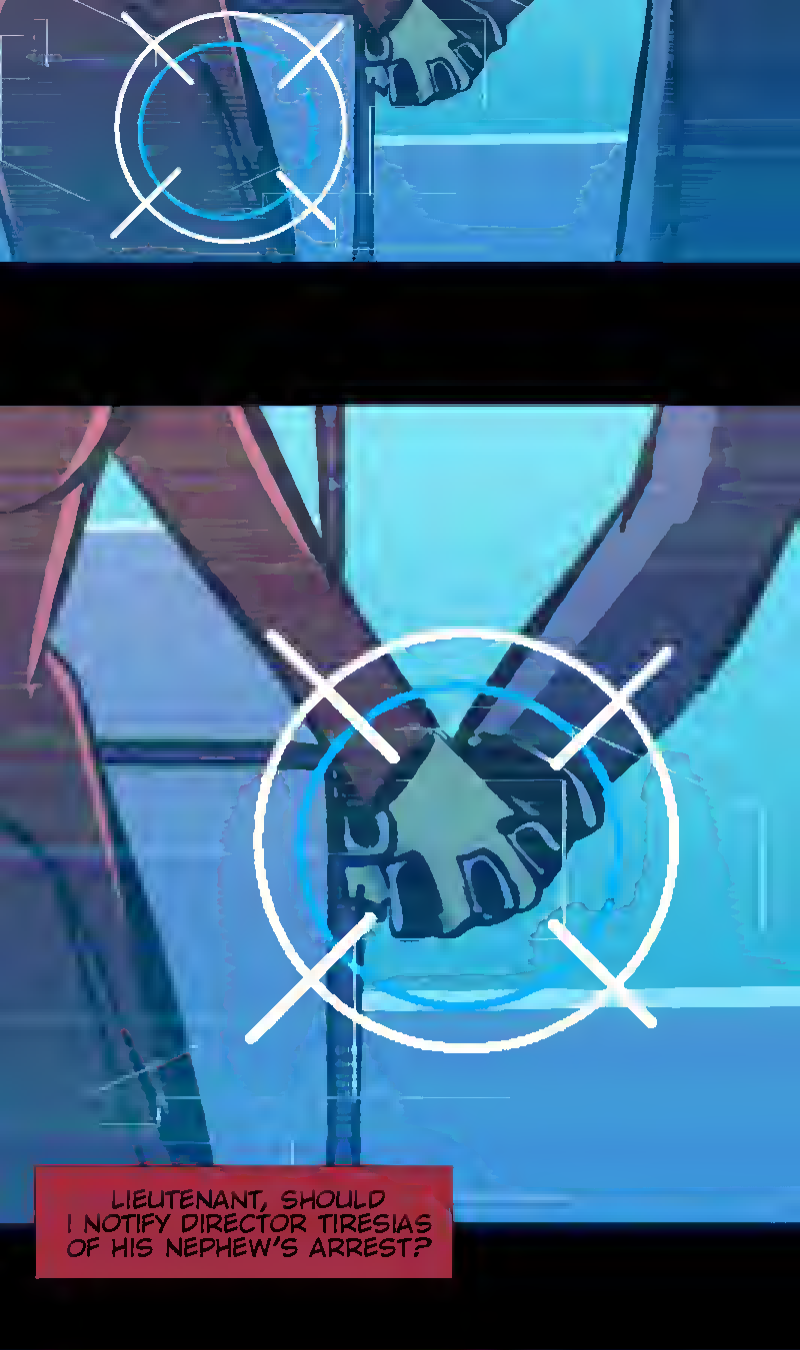
GIVEN THE INSPECTOR'S FAMILY - I'M SURE YOU CAN APPRECIATE THE EYE WANTS THIS TO REMAIN A PRIVATE ISSUE.


CAUTION:
WEAPON DETECTED

LIEUTENANT?






LIEUTENANT, SHOULD I NOTIFY DIRECTOR TIRESIAS OF HIS NEPHEW'S ARREST?

LET THEM GO.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR COMPLIENCE, INSPECTOR. YOU ARE FREE TO GO.
HAPPY BOMBASTUS DAY, OFFICERS.

I'M EXTENDING THE EYE THIS ONE COURTESY, CAPTAIN.
BUT I HOPE THE EYE UNDERSTANDS THAT THE GNOMES OF PORT NOSS AND SNOWNOMISH WILL NOT TOLERATE BEING LEFT OUT OF THE LOOP AGAIN.

I'LL PASS IT ALONG, LIEUTENANT.
THANK-

CLICK

FRAK.